

Petra, Underneath the Blood

Words by Bob Hartman
Hebrews 9:14

I was just a young man
With a burning fuse
Headed in the wrong way
'Til I heard the news
'Bout a substitution
Blood shed for me
'Bout a grace so amazing it can make a man free

Now I'm rescued, pulled from the mud
It's all behind me, under the blood

Underneath the blood
Through the cleansing flood
Guilt is left behind
Never brought to mind
I'm an innocent man
Underneath the blood

Now a little older
I recall the past
Farther from me
Than east is from west
But in all the wisdom
That my growing brings
I can't seem to put down all my childish things

Where do I go when
I've missed the mark
And my heart starts feeling like it's stained and dark
Only know one way to go
I take it to the crimson flood

Underneath the blood
Through the cleansing flood
Guilt is left behind
Never brought to mind
Underneath the blood
Pulled up from the mud
Feet on solid ground
What was lost is found
I'm an innocent man
Underneath the blood

I'm an innocent man
Underneath the blood

Underneath the blood
Through the cleansing flood
Guilt is left behind
Never brought to mind
Underneath the blood
Pulled up from the mud
Feet on solid ground
What was lost is found
I'm an innocent man